DRIVING EASTWARD IN MOUNTAIN STORMS

Relay Riders Are Battling Against the Wheelmen's Worst Foe.

her home is Denver, and her fame is that of one of the very best roadsters of either sex in the length and breadth of the United

Every bicyclist knows Mrs. Rhinehart by reputation. She has many road records to her credit, one of which is that of having

made ten century runs in six days. No road ride of the Denver wheelmen is omplete without her, and she usually distinguishes herself by leaving all but three or four of the men in the rear.

Mrs. Rhinehart was anxious to ride a relay and to ride a hard one, and very ably did she present her claim to C. S. Erswell. the manager of the Cheyenne division.

It was entirely because he recognized her ability to be beyond that of even the average courier that Mr. Erswell finally dealled her to carry the packet from Red Buttes to Tie Siding, up nine miles of the steepesi part of Sherman, including one mile that resembles the side of a house. But Mrs. Rhinehart says that her relay is just too sweet for anything.

Nature would seem to be girding herself for a new and ferocious onslaught on the great relay. She has plenty of elbow room out on these mountains and plains, and, like a veteran Sherman, she adapts her spectacular effects to the size of the stage. Did you ever see a cloudburst? I never did, but they showed me the path of one over in Terrace, Utah, the other day. It ran down the side of a great brown mountain, whose foot was licked by a slender tongue of the glassy desert. It was easy to trace the path of the cloudburst. You could see it ten miles away. It was simply a streak about half a mile wide that had been wiped clean, as a housemaid wipes a clean streak on the dusty surface of a mahogany table. Sage brush and boulders, the flotsam and jetsam of mountain-side, had been either swept clear to the bottom or else left huddled in chance

They know what cloudbursts are here on the Rockies. They had one at Fort Steele. sixteen miles cast of Rawlins, the other day, and when the disturbance was over they found a lake four inches deep covering four square miles of prairie. Within the memory of the oldest mountaineer there never has been as much rain as early in the season as there has been within these few days past.

There is something worth scanning up above. There are clouds so big and so plethoric that they look as if they must fall presently from sheer inertia. Some times they stir and shift sollenly, like overfed heasts to a cage. In between there appear a ragged rift now and then, and so bright, so angry, so electric is the blue of the ether that it beats back the gaze like the beams of the sun itself. Back in the west, from out of which the courier will come, there is a thin rag of cloud, restless as a serpent's tongue and as black as link, and the distant ranges that are in the horizon are as black as ink, too. It is upon the black range of vapor that Charlie Erswell turns his perplexed blue eyes most often, but I must tell you about Charlie Erswell, for he is a new and important figure in the ever changing panorama of the relay. We have lost Bill Richell, you know. The big bike bedouin started out from Evanston with us on the Overland last night and dropped off at Green Mountain In the small sacura to ride the last relay on his division. It was a pretty tough relay, by the way, but it gave big Bill a chance to work off his feelings, unseen by friend or foe, and, besides, he thought that Ristol, of Cheyenne, had been assigned to the mexical relay. They are old friends and nau not seen each other for two years, so Bill thought he would like to be able to say "Hello, Bris!" as they hurriedly extended to the bad roads and the scorchers to the but for a little dust. Rristol, of Chevenne, had been assigned to the max relay. They are old friends and

AND DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS AND THE PROPERTY AND THE P

Wheels Are Carried Over Miles of Submerged Trail

and Half a Day May Be Lost in the

Heart of the Rockies.

Mrs. A. E. Rinehart, the Century Rider, of Denver, Will Carry

the Packet Over the Steepest Trail on the

Transcontinental Route.

Rawlins, Wyo., Aug. 36.—A woman will see where the train was, and ran into a fee a courier in the relay, and a pretty woman at that. Her name is Mrs. Rhinehart, her fame is that of one of the very best roadsters of either

To Syracuse riders, however, who are to cheek, however, who are to ride from Weedsport In, all took a trip this afternoon, and went over the whole ground they are to cover. W. H. Bex, a fast local rider, and an ex-racer of no mean ability, took Schillinger's place on the relay estward. He started from the swing bridge in the centre of the city at exactly 2 o'clock, paced by Jesse Recleston and Don B. Smith on a tandem. They ran to Favetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and the mediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and the mediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and the mediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and the from the swing bridge in the centre of the city at exactly 2 o'clock, paced by Jesse Recleston and Don B. Smith on a tandem. They ran to Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville and immediately from Fayetteville, Bert Williams and W. J. Rankin started out for Chittenango, From Chittenango for Oneida to Vernon, Frank Highee and from Oneida to Vernon, Frank Highee

NINETY FEET DOWN

Four Boy Prisoners Make a Daring Escape from the Queens County Jail.

Had to Make a Drop of Thirty Feet and Then Scale a

Recaptured.

the Court House Jall, to within about thirty feet of the ground of a little vege-tuble garden which lies at the west side of table garden which lies at the west side of the building. Beneath were deep indentations where the boys had dropped.

Between the upper and lower bars of the prisoners' cell-like rooms was an opening about eight inches wide, in which a sliding window had worked. The youths had removed this window, squeezed between the bars and then, at the risk of their lives, descended the rope hand over hand, and made the thirty feet drop at the finish.

Only the boy Gustave Rosenthal was left. He frankly admitted that he had not summoned plack enough to fellow his dare-devil companions, but told the following story of their escape:

How It Was Done. How It Was Done.

"It was my pal Jones which sprung the job," he said. "Me and him was nabbed Barbed Wire Fence

Barbed Wire Fence

Five Were in the "Gang," but One's

Nerve Failed Him at the

Last Moment

Last Moment

ALL ARE SAID TO BE DESPERATE.

Were Awaiting the Action of the Grand

Jury on Serious Charges—None of the Young Desperadoes

Recaptured.

For burgiary, and put up there wid de other kids, and soon as we got there Jones and Hicks begun to put up a job to get cut. We see we could get out on de cornice easy enough; we had heaps of blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks houses, and Hicks begun to put up a job to get cut. We see we could get out on de cornice easy enough; we had heaps of blankets, and Hicks begun to put up a job to get cut. We see we could get out on de cornice easy enough; we had heaps of blankets, and Hicks begun to put up a job to get cut. We see we could get out on de cornice easy enough; we had heaps of blankets, and Hicks begun to put up a job to get cut. We see we could get out on de cornice easy enough; we had heaps of blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could knot them together. "Soon as de keeper had gone out of de way we just swipes de blankets, and Hicks could kno for burglary, and put up there wid de

Thought It a "Cinch." Seldom has there been a more daring escape from prison than that accomplished sildes down quick, and Charley Ward af-

Required the Presence of a Policeman.

Head of the House Asked for Supper, Snatches It from a Young Woman's Received a Blow, Then Proceeded to Relieve His Feelings

TOOK IT OUT ON THE FURNITURE. CAUGHT AFTER A CHASE, HE CONFESSES.

Explaining the Case to Magistrate Kudlich Was Discharged with a Mild Warning.

age, a bookseller, of No. 7 Warren street, stealing a lady's pochetbook, a young man and who lives in a handsome flat, at No. 206 West Eighty-fourth street, was ar- Market Court yesterday. He described rested near midnight Saturday, on com- himself as Baron von Rabeneck. Miss plaint of his twenty-two-year-old son, Her- Tillie Clark, of Jersey City Heights, said Yorkville Court.

Policeman Manchester, who made the arrest, was patrolling the Boulevard, when an excited boy ran up to him and exclaimed that an intoxicated man was creating a disturbance on Eighty-fourth street. The policeman ran to the house with the boy, and, going upstairs, found that the disorderly conduct had practically ceased, but that the occupants of the flat were still loudly disputing with each other. He learned that the man whom he had been sent for to arrest was the father of the boy who had run up to him. An older brother, Herbert, made the formal complaint, and demanded that his father be locked up. Penman's wife, a frail-looking, gray-haired woman, was much excited, but interposed no objection to her husband's arrest.

In Yarkville Cour yesterday father and son made an appearance strikingly at variance with that of the usual police court and my way to New York and got employment in Miller's saloon, No. 735

He then went on to say that his father tillery, a famous regiment of the Kalser, had at various times come home and acted and my mother is well-to-do, living at Colin a violent manner, and that on Saturday lentz, in Germany. But I am alone here evening, after reaching his flat, he had be-gun to abuse them all and had thrown the "For two days I had not tasted food, and

furniture all over the room. "Who rents the flat?" asked the Magis-

added, "I came home Saturday night and asked for some supper. Instead of getting supper I got a blow from the fist of my

wife. That, Your Honor knows"—

("No, I don't know anything about that," interrupted the Magistrate.)

"— is very trying to the feelings of a gentleman," continued Penman, "I had to do something to relieve those feelings, and I admit that I took up a chair and banged it on the floor. But, your Honor, he went

There Were Also Bryan J. Hanna and Ten to families by the same milkman.

The Health officers find that this milk-More, the Same Being Tramps of

existence of a tramp camp in Meyer's stone yard, which occupies the property No. 542 Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 30.—General

eral questions regarding his age, occupation, and where he lived, all of which the man answered promptly.

"Are you married or single?" the Court finally asked.

"Say, you ask more questions than Li Hung Chang," replied the prisoner.

The men were fined \$5 each.

HIS SON'S COMPLAINT. A BARON TURNS THIEF. Row in the Penman Family That Penniless and Unable to Obtain

FOR LACK OF FOOD

Work, Von Rabeneck Steals a Pocketbook.

on the Street.

Hand While She Is Walking

Spent the Night Behind the Bars-After Tells a Pathetic Story of His Love for a Woman, Family Opposition and His Trials in a Strange

James Arnot Penman, fifty-two years of After pleading guilty to the charge of tion, and yesterday was arraigned in man Holly responded, and after a chase Folkville Court.

Policeman Manchester, who made the was not found on him, but in court he con-

Seventh avenue. My pay was \$5.50 a week, "It is a hard case," said Magistrate Kud- but at the end of one week I was again "It is a hard case," said Magistrate Abalich, "that a son should be the instrument
of his own father's arrest."

"I know it," replied the son, "but we
could bear his abuse no longer, and felt
but it is a captain in the French army, and my
brother Paul a lieutenant, but they are both that we had to do something to restrain stationed at Algiers. Carl, another brother, is a lieutenant in the Gagdeburger Fort Ar-

hair."
"You are discharged," said the Magis-New Haven's Board of Health Locates the Offending Dealer.

New Haven, Aug. 30 .- The Board of Health, in investigating the alarming outbreak of typhoid fever in this city, has traced the cause in at least a dozen out of 'DEPEW CHAUNCEY' ET AL. seventeen cases in one ward to milk sold

man's family have the fever, and that the germs have been communicated to the milk Residents of West Twenty-first street have complained for several weeks of the

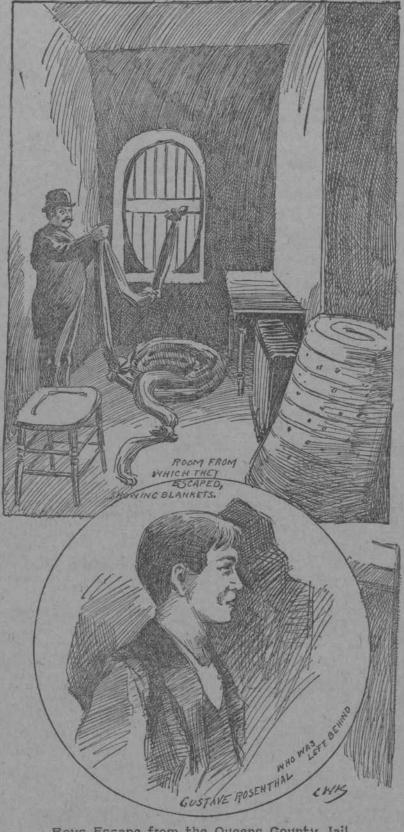
West Twenty-first street.

Captain Waish and Detectives Milmore and Elwood, of the West Twentieth Street Station, made a raid on the place shortly after midnight yesterday, and captured twelve men, all of whom had the appearance of typical tramps.

They were arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday and answered to the names of Depew Chaincey, Hilton A. Highes, Bryan J. Hanna, Thomas J. Watson, William McKinley, Thomas Shaw, Dennis O'Rourke, Matthew Clereland, Thomas Williams, Michael Shey, William Smith and John Cooper.

Magistrate Brann asked the first one several questions regarding his age, occupation, and where he lived, all of which the





Boys Escape from the Queens County Jail. Four of them were confined in a room on the top floor, and while the keepers were busy watching other prisoners they made a rope of their blankets, attached it to the cornice, and three of them slid down it. It failed to reach the ground by thirty feet, and the boys dropped that distance, scaled a barbed wire fence and have not been seen since. Gustave Rosenthal's nerve failed him at the last moment and he was left behind.

HOW THEY

ESCAPED